

IF IT HAPPENS
IT'S HERE

THE HERALD SPORTING PAGE

IF IT'S HERE
IT'S RIGHTFIGHT COSSUP
AND GEORGE SILERSays Nelson and McGovern
Will Hook Up for Contest
Next Month.

BY GEORGE SILER.

Billy Nolan, who tries to make life easy for Battling Nelson, took a running jump to New York when he learned there was a prospective match in sight between Jimmy Britt and Terry McGovern, to take place at San Francisco on Sept. 2. It did not take Billy long, according to reports, to get the lay of the land regarding the McGovern end of the proposed match. He got Terry's manager in tow and, according to the report, convinced him that a fight between his protégé and McGovern would get the most out of the fight. He got Terry's manager in tow and, according to the report, convinced him that a fight between his protégé and McGovern would get the most out of the fight.

Seattle in Limestone.

Seattle, Wash., will receive prominent mention during the next few weeks by virtue of the fight promoters securing the heavyweight championship battle between Tommy Burns and Mike Schreck, arranged for the month of August. The fight will be held at the Seattle Athletic club, but Governor Pennington dipped in his ear and the club was compelled to back water. The management kept the pair in training with hopes of convincing the governor it wasn't his dip and finally tried to bring the fight to the city. Burns agreed to fight Jack O'Brien at Seattle, but Jack considered he was the attraction and demanded a certain amount of money to scratch his name on the articles. Seattle, determined to get into the heavyweight running, then figured on bringing Tommy and his big Rublin together on Aug. 1, but that match fell through before it really had been clinched.

Persistent Mike Schreck.

Meanwhile Mike Schreck, the ever-persistent, kept camping on Tommy's trail, and when the champion reached Chicago Mike induced Tommy to give him a chance to deprive him of the honors he won from Hart, Terry Nelson, and the town agreed on for the match, for that city offered a guaranteed purse of \$2,500 and to give him \$10,000 for the match. This was agreeable to Tommy and Mike, but when the club was requested to accept his guarantee in the hands of the stakeholder could not see its way clear, stating it would stage the fight on the percentage plan. Schreck, anxious to bring the fight to a close, terms, but Burns wanted a glimpse at the money before he hiked to his training quarters, so he was not able to pick a winner.

Nelson-Herman-Yanger Matches.

The Battling Nelson, Kid Herman, Benny Yanger contemplated matches are still the topic of conversation in Chicago sporting circles. When Nelson reached Chicago he began talking shop "coves who love a mill" talked scrap morning, noon and night and when he was "buffed" in the atmosphere was permeated with fight talk. This was nearly two weeks ago and the trio are no nearer being matched than they were before. The latest report is that Morris Levy, one of the obstinate managers of the fight, has a fight fight, wired he would reach Chicago the latter part of last week and would arrange a match between Nelson and Herman. At this writing Morris still is among the missing and the boys are in the air, so to speak. Nelson and Herman are the "Prisco promoter, Yanger still is dogging Herman's footsteps, determined to draw him if he can. He has accepted the offers of every club that has bid for the match and has agreed to accept any man Herman may name to act as referee. The latest from the Herman camp is that if Herman cannot secure a match with Nelson he will talk business with Yanger.

WALCOTT WANTS FIGHT.

Manager Pierce Says He Still Holds Title.

Boston, July 7.—Joe Walcott, holder of the world's welter-weight title, is not going to let his championship go by default. The man who has been secured for it, Billy Pierce, the deft sent out by Billy Pierce, the black demon's manager, Jack Dougherty, evidently thinks it is next to having the title presented to him, for he has wired Pierce that he will fight Walcott for the title at the welter-weight limit. A club has not been secured, but it is probable the boys will meet in Chelsea or Milwaukee. Walcott, who has accepted, says that he can be in perfect trim with three weeks of training.

WILL PROTECT UMPIRES.

Chicago, July 7.—The umpires of Chicago from now on are to be safe from the flying pop flies and the stinging rain from the bleachers and various other missiles that make their lives burdensome when the fan is in a state of undulation. The umpire has been put in a club with bears and other animals, and bailing him is forbidden. Last night the council passed the following laws: "No person shall throw or place upon any baseball park, athletic field or other place where games are to be played any bottle or other glass receptacle, or any broken bottle or other broken thing or instrument."

The penalty for disobedience of the edict is a fine of from \$25 to \$50.

Liberty Park Croquet League.

The Liberty Park Croquet league still holds the croquet championship title at its most recent challenge refused to finish the series of match games agreed upon, not, however until defeat looked almost certain.

The league is now in the midst of its season's league games and at present the Brillantes are the league leaders, with the Ensigns second.

FIRST BALLOON RACE.

London, July 7.—The first balloon race in England occurred today. Seven balloons ascended from the grounds of the Ranelagh club and descended during the evening in Essex. Various prizes were offered, including a cup valued at 50 guineas. Frank Butler was the winner. The race was held under the auspices of the Aero club and the start was made in the presence of a very fashionable assembly.

VALUABLE HORSE COMING.

London, July 7.—Rockland, winner of the 200 guinea derby and the St. Jeger in 1903, recently purchased by August Belmont for \$125,000, was shipped today to New York.

PREACHER AFTER
CHAMPIONSHIPRev. J. H. MacDonald Begins
Active Training in Hopes of
Winning Golf Tourney.

Chicago, July 7.—The Rev. James H. MacDonald, pastor of the Oakland Methodist Episcopal church, is in training in the hope of winning national golf honors for Chicago. Although he will be compelled to match his skill against 125 of the best amateur players in the United States at the national amateur tournament to be held next week on the links of the Englewood, N. J., club, the pastor is unabashed.

The Rev. Mr. MacDonald has been known as a golf enthusiast ever since coming to Chicago. His Scotch blood is said to have been largely the cause of this enthusiasm.

Then he had another reason for becoming a golfer. Friends had jestingly told him that the game was such that a clergyman could not follow it without increasing his vocabulary. Strong words were necessary for a real player, he was told.

"I will show that the Scotch game can be played without such a display of feeling," said the Rev. MacDonald. "If a clergyman could use his influence to raise the standards which obtain upon the golf links he might do much good."

CHECKERS

Checker Board as Numbered for Beginners.

| | | | |
|----|----|----|----|
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 |
| 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 |
| 29 | 30 | 31 | 32 |

Place black men on squares 1 to 12. Place white men on squares 13 to 24. Black always moves first at the commencement of a checker game. Players in general use black squares. Printers use white squares.

The Checker Editor received a call from Charles Richmond of New York the other day. Four interesting games were sent and the editor got the worst of it. Too much Fourth of July celebration, perhaps. At any rate, Mr. Richmond didn't overlook anything, and now proudly dangles the editor's scalp at his belt.

Game No. 67. Irregular, Richmond Black.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 11-15 | 8-11 | 11-27 | 23-26 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 7-11 | 4-11 | 12-16 | 10-13 |
| 22-27 | 29-32 | 26-23 | 4-11 |
| 22-27 | 29-32 | 12-16 | 30-3 |
| 22-27 | 29-32 | 12-16 | 30-3 |
| 11-16 | 11-27 | | 23-26 |
| 17-13 | 31-24 | 10-15 | |
| 16-23 | 14-9 | 22-25 | 18-9 |
| 27-9 | 30-26 | 15-19 | 8-11 |
| 5-14 | 8-11 | 18-15 | 6-9 |
| 4-11 | 1-6 | 22-25 | 18-9 |
| | | 15-11 | 22-12 |

Game No. 68. Second Double Corner. The Editor Black.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 11-15 | 16-24 | 14-18 | 11-16 |
| 24-19 | 28-19 | 31-27 | 26-23 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 8-11 | 1-6 | 15-18 | 2-7 |
| 22-27 | 29-32 | 12-16 | 30-3 |
| 9-14 | 5-14 | 10-15 | 16-20 |
| 18-9 | 30-26 | 21-17 | 27-23 |
| 27-23 | 19-16 | 16-12 | 22-19 |
| 11-15 | 12-19 | 8-11 | 24-27 |
| 32-28 | 23-16 | 17-14 | 18-15 |
| | | | |

Game No. 69. Kelso Exchange. Richmond Black.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 11-15 | 27-23 | 31-24 | |
| 10-13 | 9-13 | 16-24 | 15-11 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |

Game No. 70. Second Double Corner. The Editor Black.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 11-15 | 1-5 | 29-17 | 13-9 |
| 24-19 | 18-9 | 26-17 | 13-9 |
| 15-24 | 1-5 | 10-15 | 24-28 |
| 28-19 | 18-9 | 26-17 | 13-9 |
| 22-18 | 23-25 | 14-9 | 5-1 |
| 22-18 | 23-25 | 14-9 | 5-1 |
| 9-14 | 15-21 | 16-19 | 32-28 |
| 18-9 | 27-20 | 20-16 | 18-23 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |

Game No. 71. Ayshire Lassie.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 11-15 | 12-16 | 30-3 | 8-11 |
| 24-19 | 27-24 | 32-17 | 31-27 |
| 28-19 | 9-14 | 1-10 | 10-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |
| 23-29 | 29-32 | 29-32 | 11-15 |

Game No. 72. Black wins.

Also the following two problems:

Black 15, 15, 15.

White Kings 2, 30.

White to move and draw.

2-7, 11-16, 30-25, 16-20, 7-10, 15-19, 25-30, 18-22, 10-15, 24-28, 15-18. Drawn.

Black 16, 17, 22, 25.

3-9, 16-12, 15-18, 22-15, 23-26, 8-3, 26-30, 3-9, 30-7. Black wins.

JOCKEY CLUB BUSY.

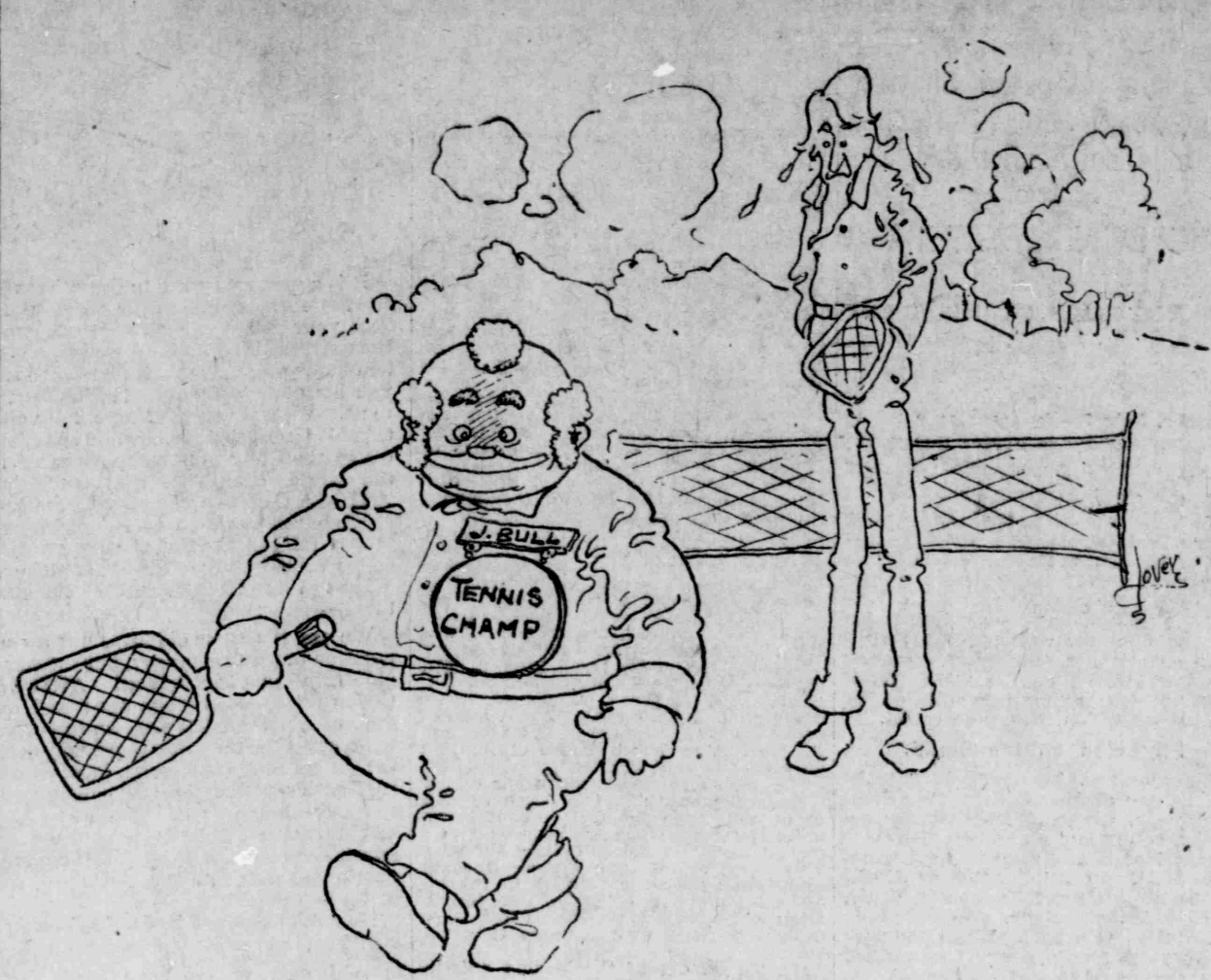
Owner and Rider Ruled off Turf for Life.

Denver, July 7.—Samuel S. Bernard, owner of J. J. M. Jr. and other harness horses, was ruled off the tracks of the National Trotting association for life today for alleged orders to Jockey Ed Davis to pull his horse in a race at Overland park on Thursday last, and because of his improper language to the judges. Davis was fined \$20 for pulling the horse.

Just before the start in the fifth race at Overland today the judges discovered that Jockey Glenn Stevens was preparing to use a battery on Banner Boy. Stevens was permanently expelled from the Western Jockey club.

HUNT LOSERS IN DOUBLES.

Atlanta, Ga., July 7.—In the final double of the southern tennis tournament, Grant and Thornton of Atlanta defeated Hunt of Alameda, Cal., and Lee of Michigan, 6-2, 3-6, 6-3, 6-2.



"Every Little Bit 'elps, You Know."

HOME RUN HAGGERTY : BY GEORGE WILLIAM DALEY

What would New York say if four ball players came along and appeared to play the Giants? They'd be looked on as crazy, of course; but if they had a leather-headed catcher and a rubber-armed shortstop in their ranks and a Pinch Hobb and a Homerun Haggerty, the game might not seem to be so uneven.

Of course the people of Bumblede thought they had an easy thing with us, and nobody made any kick when we got out in the field early to get some practice. A constable or two sat in the grand stand and watched us lumber up. They didn't fear that we'd try to escape, for the ballpark was clear across the town from the railroad, and any other way we didn't know.

A boy with blue overalls and an' one suspender and a string o' yellow neck, walks in on the grounds and watches us knock out grounders. Pinch says: "Son, what might be the reason they call this place Bumblede?"

"Overalls hunches up his shoulders and grins.

"Don't you know," says he. "Well, it's 'cause they always getting stung. A circus comes to town and they all buy tickets and it rains, or a cyclone hits the tent. Their nine plays a game o' ball and it rains if they're ahead at four-innings and it stops the game. Two guys comes in from New York and says they're big ball players and they guarantee, an' they skip, an' nobody shows up. They ain't a big ball player within a thousand miles that they can't get stung. Pinch says: 'If we play too good they may want to keep us. Can we use your boat to get away?' Will it hold five?"

The kid, who said his name was Squeeze, just chuckled at the idea of helping us, and said the boat'd hold eight. "I'll go down an' bale her out," says he. And then the crowd began to come and the game began.

We had a little dispute as to what positions we'd play. Hickory and me both wanted to catch, and Grabber and Pinch both wanted to play short.

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We had a little dispute as to what positions we'd play. Hickory and me both wanted to catch, and Grabber and Pinch both wanted to play short.

In the face of the enemy we couldn't quarrel, though, so I played first. Pinch pitched an' Grabber covered the field. The Bumbledees went to bat first, and the first man hit a high fly to deep left. Grabber ran half way out in the field and reached the post of the way an' took it with one hand. The audience came right down out o' the seats. Some started home, scared and some got badly mad.

"Hey, these miracles is barred," says one. "What do you think we are?"

"Stung!" comes a voice out o' the center. And there's Squeeze sitting on the fence laughing at them.

The next batter pops up a high foul against the grand stand. Pinch tears in the was a little jealous of his rubber-armed rival, you see, and got it, leaning across the railing, with one hand.

"Why don't you stretch your arms?" yells some one in the stand.

"I don't have to," says Pinch, quick as a flash. "I got wits that stretch."

It seemed to comfort 'em some that we all weren't rubber-armed. A liner to me ended the inning.

For me Pinch went up first and got it on the base on balls. Grabber laid down a curve, and both were safe. Hickory came up. I had marked the furthest post in the furthest corner of the fence for mine, and the second ball pitched I put square over it. Four runs.

Pinch raps out a short single and stretches it into a two-bagger. Grabber bunts again and beats it by reaching out his hand when he's half way to first and seizing the bag. Hickory gets his base on balls and I come up again. This time I caught the first ball pitched for a solid liner that broke a board off the left field fence and hurt a boy who was looking through a knothole. Four more runs.

Well, when we had had nineteen runs and only one n't, Grabber having popped up a row, once, we heard a commotion in the back of the grand stand and saw four men ride away on horseback. We didn't like that, so we got out on purpose and took the field.

Purposely Pinch let 'em hit it to get some runs so's to keep the crowd in good humor. I let a ball go by, Hank missed a third strike. Pinch muffed a ball and the bases were filled. Then the Bumbledees' heavy hitter pounded out a drive to me that I couldn't keep my hands off of. I grabbed it, stepped on first and lined it to second.

Grabber wasn't there. He was mid-way between second and third, and the crowd yelled, for they saw two runs. But as that ball sailed over second a

hand shot out and grabbed it and touched the bag and at the same instant another hand shot out from the other side of Grabber and touched third. Neither runner was back, and it was a triple play.

"Kil! em! Lynch the magicians!" yells some one.

"Tar an' feather 'em!" "Ride 'em on rails!" others screamed. We saw them coming out of the stand and the four of us started for the fence where we'd seen Squeeze sitting, and which was the shortest line to his boat.

The crowd followed, and when we jumped the fence the diamond was black with a mob of cursing rubes yelling like mad and waving.

We saw Squeeze's bite overalls disappearing in the woods that skirted the stream, and we beat it after him faster than we ever ran in our lives. We tore down a narrow path about 200 yards and found him waiting by a boat, the painter cast off and oars fixed.

Pinch and I seized the oars, Hank pushed off and we shot under a low bridge and down the stream. On the opposite side from us was another boat, and Pinch says: "Stop and bust this or they'll catch us."

Squeeze shook his head and told us to row.

"They'll never get to it," says he. "Watch!"

The crowd came tearing down the path, saw us rowing away and started across the bridge to the boat. When the first row of runners was just in the middle we saw the timbers part. There was a crash and twenty men went into the drink with a great splatter and the rest scrambled back.

"Stung!" yells the boy, Squeeze, getting up and waving his hat.

"That's all right," says Pinch, sitting down and turning to Pinch and me. "They'll never catch us now. You'll be in Fulling in an hour, and if you don't get a glad hand there I don't know the place. They ain't sore. They recognize talent, and there's a man there who knows as much baseball as you can play it. He knows so much he talks it in poetry."

"Poetry?" says Pinch. "What's his name?"

"Dunno," says the boy. "All I know is they call him Josh, and he's lookin' for somebody called Pinch."

"Josh Haggerty," says Pinch and me. "Manager o' the Alfalfa. Can it be possible?"

And we never stopped rowing till we got to the Fullingpools dock.

GEORGE WILLIAM DALEY.

PARK CITY'S NEW LINEUP MORE RACES FOR PROVO GRAND CIRCUIT PURSES CUT

Jack O'Brien Lands and From Now on Will Captain Team.

(Special To The Herald.)

Park City, July 7.—There is joy in the hearts of Park City fans today and the dark hours of baseball here are over. From now on there will be something doing in the league as far as the local team is concerned. The new team is here and as soon as the men can become acquainted with each other, Park City fans expect to see the local team on top.

The new team, which will face the Eastern aggregation tomorrow, will be as follows: Cripps, c.; E. L. Lee, s. s.; Osborne, p.; Betzel, p.; Jack O'Brien, 2 b.; Lavigne, 3 b.; King, f. f.; Ryan, m. f.; Donovan, 1 b. f.; Clark, 1 b. f.

It did not come off yesterday, for the reason that Honest John was not in condition to run.

DENVER RESULTS.

Denver, July 7.—Overland results: First race, 2:13 trot—Blaza won, Casta second, Ruby H. third. Time, 2:13.

Second race, 2:30 trot—Silver Band won, Thomas M. second, Brighton Boy third. Time, 2:19.

Third race, half-mile—Rip Tare won, Joe D. second, Mrs. Chadwick third. Time, 49 1/2 seconds.

Fourth race, half-mile—Llette won, Niota second, Montauk Maid third. Time, 49 1/2 seconds.

Fifth race, seven furlongs—L. K. Bingham won, Ossian second, Koughrigh third. Time, 1:31 1/2.

Sixth race, mile—Jack Little won, Rubrick second, Durbar third. Time, 1:43 1/2.

Seventh race, mile—Lette won, Marter Prim second, Supreme Court third. Time, 1:45.

Eighth race, mile—Dr. Nash won, Langford Jane second, Safeguard third. Time, 1:42 1/2.

CAMBRIDGE BEATS OXFORD.

Success of Game on July 4 Assures Another Meeting on July 24.

(Special To The Herald.)

Provo, July 7.—The Utah County Fair association committee on races is arranging for a big meet at the Provo track on the 24th. Several of the horses which were entered in the races of the 4th and 5th will remain here for the next event. The track is an ideal one and horsemen are unanimous in the declaration that it is the best in Utah if not in the west, and it will become a favorite track for training.

There will be a match race between Tezer and Vesta C for a big sum of money. The race between Honest John and Light Foot did not come off yesterday, for the reason that Honest John was not in condition to run.

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Cambridge beats Oxford today won the seventy-second annual inter-university cricket match, defeating Oxford by 94 runs.

TRICKS ON HOW TO
DOPE BASEBALLSchemes Resorted to by Players
and Managers to
Help Win Games.

BY HUGH S. FULLERTON.

Speaking of the unscrupulousness of professional (and to a lesser degree of college and amateur) baseball recalls some interesting tricks that have been resorted to by clubs in doping the balls themselves. Tricky in handling the balls has been so great that all the big leagues except the National have resorted to protective measures to deprive the home team of the chance of fixing the balls. The American league and American association and some others have gone so far as to place the balls beyond the reach of the players. They are no worse in the matter of doping balls than the National has been. The National has been known to insure fairness, while the National still depends upon the autenticity of the opposing teams and the umpire.

How to Wing Ball.

One of the first tricks of the players in doctoring baseballs was to "wing" the ball. A winged ball was one scuffed on the surface so that it would appear all over it and it seems to become much lighter than before. A scuffed ball, in the hands of a fast pitcher, who uses a fast curve, practically becomes uncatchable for he can